

ATLAS

BLACK RIDER

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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

10¢

SEPT.

BLACK RIDER

RIDES AGAIN!



STARRING THE
BLACK RIDER
"TREACHERY AT
HANGMAN'S
BRIDGE!"

THE
LEGEND OF THE
**BLACK
RIDER**

FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, AS OUR FRONTIERS EXPANDED INTO THE FABULOUS WEST, THE MYSTERIOUS **BLACK RIDER** PLAYED A DOMINANT ROLE IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THIS VAST, SPRAWLING, NEW COUNTRY! HIS NAME ALREADY A LEGEND, HIS SKILL, COURAGE AND HEROIC DEEDS BECAME A GLOWING SYMBOL OF HOPE TO THE WEAK AND THE OPPRESSED! NOW IN ANSWER TO THOSE WHO HAVE OFTEN WONDERED, WE AGAIN RELATE THE THRILLING TALE OF HOW THAT LEGEND WAS BORN...

WITH A BURST OF SPEED, THE BLACK RIDER SURGED FORWARD, HIS BLAZING GUNS ROUTING THE ATTACKING BAND BACK THE WAY THEY HAD COME...

IT'S THE
BLACK RIDER!
YIPPEEEEE!

AND IN
THE NICK OF
TIME, TOO!

MINUTES LATER...

I CAUGHT 'EM RUSTLIN' MY HERD AND THEN THE SHOOTING BEGAN! BUT I RECKON THEY'RE SCARED OFF FOR GOOD... THANKS TO YOU, BLACK RIDER!

I'M GLAD I WAS RIDING BY, MISTER LATHROP!



LATER, WHEN THE BOY'S FATHER RODE OFF TO ATTEND TO THE HERD...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME, BUT I ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW NOW AN' WHY YOU BECAME THE BLACK RIDER, DOC!

BOBBY, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THAT THE BLACK RIDER AND DOC MASTERS ARE ONE, SO I RECKON YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW HOW IT ALL STARTED...



IT BEGAN IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF JEZEABEL IN JEFFERSON COUNTY! IT WAS ONLY A WHISTLE STOP, BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP LUKE DAVIS AND HIS CUTTHROATS FROM BURNING IT TO THE GROUND!



"ONE OF HIS VICTIMS WAS AN HONEST RANCHER AND HIS FAMILY! AND WHEN THE GANG RODE OFF, ONLY A YOUNGSTER OF FIVE WAS ALIVE..."

IT'S ME, DAD, MATT! SAY SOMETHIN'-- PLEASE, SAY SOMETHIN'!



"IN HE WENT UNAFRAID, THE PIERCING EYES REMEMBERING EVERY DETAIL OF THAT RUTHLESS FACE HE COULD NEVER FORGET..."

"THE YEARS PASSED AND THE BOY BECAME A MAN, BUT HE NEVER FORGOT THAT FATEFUL DAY, NOR THE VOW OF VENGEANCE HE HAD SO SOLEMNLY TAKEN! HIS WAS A SEARCH THAT WOULD NEVER END, UNTIL HIS FATHER'S KILLER WAS FOUND..."

THEY SAY HE'S HERE, IN THE SILVER SALOON! LUKE DAVIS... THE MAN WHO KILLED MY FATHER...



I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, DAVIS... DRAW!

WHY YUH PUNK, FRESH KID! I'LL TEACH YUH...



"THE SHOTS RANG OUT, AND THE CROWD GATHERED OUTSIDE COULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR EYES!"

HE GOT LUKE DAVIS!

NEVER SEEN A FASTER GUN! NEVER WILL, EITHER...



A WEEK LATER, WHEN HIS TRIAL WAS CONCLUDED...

YOU THREW YOURSELF UPON THE COURT'S MERCY, SON, AND AFTER WEIGHING ALL THE FACTS, THE STATE OF TEXAS CAN'T HELP BUT BE A BETTER PLACE WITHOUT THE LIKES OF SUCH VERMIN AS LUKE DAVIS!



AND KNOWING THAT THE DECEASED HAD KILLED YOUR FATHER, THE COURT HAS DECIDED TO PUT YOU ON PROBATION... NOW WILL YOU KINDLY WAIT FOR ME IN MY PRIVATE CHAMBER!

YESSIR!



ALONE, THE ELDERLY JUDGE WAS MOVED BY THE YOUNG MAN'S FLIGHT...

YOURS HAS BEEN A LONELY, TRAGIC LIFE! IF I CAN BE OF ANY HELP, NAME IT!

I RECKON I'VE SEEN A LOT OF DYIN'... I WOULD RATHER **SAVE** LIVES! I'D LIKE TO BECOME A **DOCTOR**!



THE KINDLY JUDGE MADE THIS DREAM COME TRUE, AND SIX YEARS LATER A TALL STRANGER NAILED HIS GINGLE TO A FRAME BUILDING IN THE FIERY BORDER TOWN OF LEADVILLE...

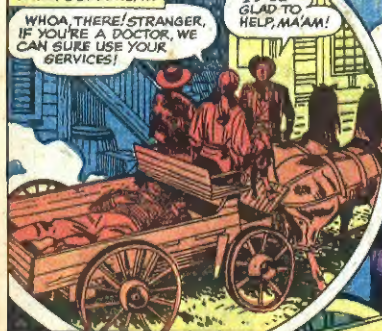
WELL, ICHABOD, THIS IS HOME! NOW, ALL WE NEED IS SOME BUSINESS!



WHEN SUDDENLY...

WHOA, THERE! STRANGER, IF YOU'RE A DOCTOR, WE CAN SURE USE YOUR SERVICES!

I'D BE GLAD TO HELP, MA'AM!



I'M JIM LATHROP, DOC, AN' THIS IS MY DAUGHTER MARIE! THIS MAN HERE IS CHARLIE MADDOCK, MY FOREMAN! HE GOT CUT DOWN BY BLAST BURROWS AN' HIS GANG OF RUSTLERS!

LET'S GET HIM INSIDE!





HOW IS HE, DOC?
IS HE HURT
BAD?

HE'S DEAD,
MR. LATHROP!

OH!



DAD'LL BE NEXT ON
BURROWS' LIST! HE'S OUT
TO GET OUR RANCH, AND
HE DOESN'T CARE HOW!
WE NEED HELP, DOCTOR...
COULD WE COUNT ON
YOU IF THE NEED
ARISES?

BUT I'M A
DOCTOR, *NOT* A
FIGHTING MAN!



SORRY TO
HAVE TROUBLED
YOU, DOCTOR!
LET'S BE GOING,
DAD!

MISS LATHROP...
TRY TO
UNDERSTAND!



'NIGHT FELL, AND IN THE LEADEN SILENCE OF HIS
OFFICE, TURBULENT THOUGHTS RACED THROUGH
DOC MASTERS' MIND...'

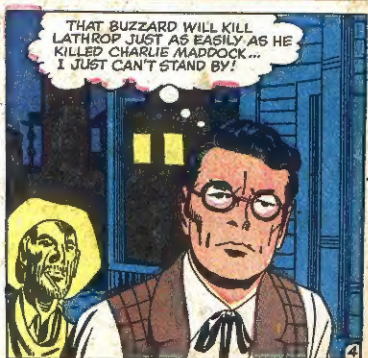
IT WAS IN HER
EYES, A DESPERATE
PLEA FOR HELP! BUT
I'M A DOCTOR... I'VE
GIVEN UP FIGHTING!
MY VOW IS TO SAVE
LIVES... NOT
TAKE THEM...



'BUT A
THUNDER OF
POUNDING HOOF
S BROUGHT THE
DISTRESSED
DOCTOR TO THE
MOONLIT STREET...'

BLAST BURROWS
AN' HIS GANG! THEY'RE
HEADIN' FOR THE LATHROP
SPREAD ON A WRECKIN'
PARTY! THE WHOLE
TOWN HEARD 'EM
BRAGGIN'!

WHO ARE
THEY?



THAT BUZZARD WILL KILL
LATHROP JUST AS EASILY AS HE
KILLED CHARLIE MADDOCK...
I JUST CAN'T STAND BY!



"THERE WAS BUT ONE CHOICE OPEN, TO MASK HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS DOC MASTERS... SO THAT HIS VOW AS A DOCTOR COULD REMAIN INTACT! IN AN OLD TRUNK HE FOUND WHAT HE WANTED..."



"THESE GLOVES, MASK AND HAT WILL DO IT! IN THIS ROLE, I WILL BE ABLE TO DEAL OUT JUSTICE TO VULTURES LIKE BURROWS!"



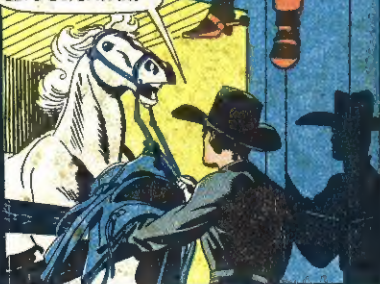
"THE HOURS I SPENT TEACHING MY HORSE TO ACT LIKE A BROKEN-DOWN CAYUSE WILL COME IN HANDY NOW! WE'LL PLAY OUR DUAL ROLE TOGETHER!"

"MINUTES LATER, AFTER DONNING HIS SOMBER GARMENTS, THE ROLE OF THE **BLACK RIDER** CAME INTO BEING..."

"THESE GUNS COMPLETE THE CHANGE! I HAD LEARNED TO USE THEM WELL YEARS AGO, NOW THEY GO BACK INTO USE... BUT **ONLY** ON THIS SIDE OF JUSTICE!"



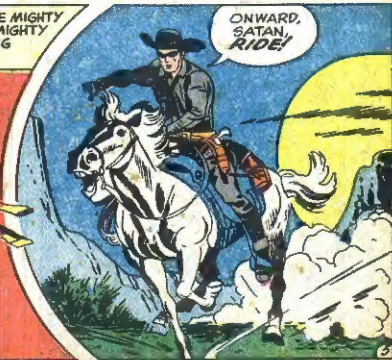
"PICK UP YOUR HEAD AND ACT NATURAL, FELLOW! THE MASQUERADE IS OVER! WE'RE RIDING THE PLAINS LIKE WE ONCE DID! LET'S GO, **SATAN!**"



"WITH A RIPPING OF POWERFUL MUSCLES, THE MIGHTY STALLION THREW OFF HIS POSE OF AGE... THE MIGHTY FORELEGS FLAILING THE AIR AS THE QUICKENING SENSE OF ADVENTURE RETURNED..."



"ONWARD, SATAN, **RIDE!**"



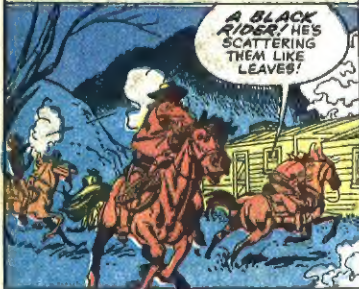
MEANWHILE, THE BURROWS GANG SWEEPED TOWARD THE LATHROP RANCH...

GIT AT IT, MEN! DON'T LEAVE A TIMBER STANDIN'! BRING IT DOWN AROUND THEIR EARS!



SUDDENLY BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES, A BLACK-CLAD FIGURE BLAZED A PATH AMONG THE ATTACKING BAND!

A BLACK RIDER! HE'S SCATTERING THEM LIKE LEAVES!



ONLY ONE REACHED THE RANCHHOUSE... BLAST BURROWS...

I NEVER BREAK MY WORD, LATHROP! I SAID I'D GET YUH, AN' HERE I AM!

NO... DON'T!



THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM, DAD! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

I'M NOT STOPPIN' AS LONG AS THERE'S A SPARK OF LIFE LEFT IN ME! LEASTWAYS THEY'LL KNOW THEY WERE IN A FIGHT!



AND LIKE SCATTERED LEAVES, THEY FELL BACK BEFORE HIS BLAZING GUNS, THEIR CRIES OF PAIN AND SURPRISE FILLING THE AIR!

OW..NH!

OW..WW!



THEN, A BLACK FIGURE FILLED THE DOORWAY, AND ORANGE FLAME LEAPED FROM SMOKING BARRELS!



YOU'RE **THROUGH**,
BURROWS... FOR
GOOD!

"SHORTLY AFTERWARD, WHEN
THE VILLAINOUS BAND RODE OFF,
NEVER TO BE HEARD OF AGAIN..."

W-WILL WE
MEET
AGAIN?

WHENEVER THERE IS
TROUBLE, I'LL BE
THERE! WHEREVER
INJUSTICE WILL
APPEAR, THAT'S
WHERE YOU'LL
FIND ME!
ADIOS!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, WHEN DOC MASTERS
PAID HIS FIRST SOCIAL VISIT TO THE LATHROP
RANCH..."

MARIE, DO YOU THINK YOU
CAN ACCEPT ME AS A FRIEND...
DESPITE MY UNWILLINGNESS
TO TAKE PART IN FIGHTING?

I WAS ANGRY,
BUT NOT
NOW...

THE BLACK RIDER **DID**
SPEAK OF YOU, AND
RECOMMENDED YOU
BOTH AS A DOCTOR
AND A MAN! HIS
RECOMMENDATION
IS GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME!

THANK
YOU,
MARIE!

AND THAT'S THE STORY, BOBBY!
NOW ONLY YOU AND I KNOW
IT, BUT I HOPE SOMEDAY
YOUR SISTER MARIE WILL HAVE
AS MUCH PRAISE FOR **DOC**
MASTERS AS SHE DOES FOR
THE **BLACK**
RIDER!

I HOPE
SO...

BUT YOUR SECRET
IS SAFE! NO ONE
WILL EVER LEARN
FROM ME THAT
THE BLACK RIDER
AND DOC MASTERS
ARE **ONE!**

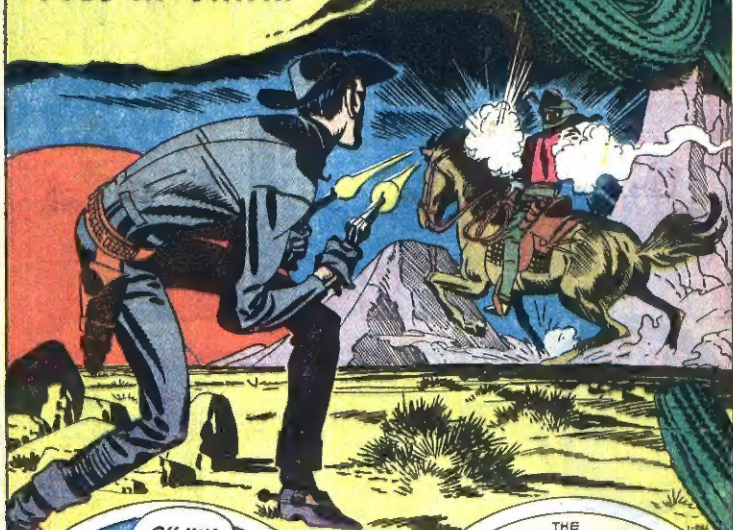
GOOD! AS LONG AS THAT
SECRET IS KEPT, THE BLACK
RIDER AND DOC MASTERS
CAN CONTINUE TO SERVE
THE WEST... EACH IN
HIS OWN WAY!

THE END

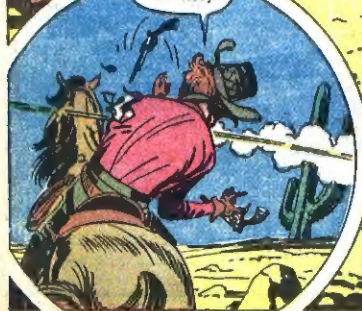
BLACK RIDER

IT HAPPENED SUDDENLY, AND LIKE ANY ACT OF TREACHERY, WITHOUT WARNING! BUT THE BLACK RIDER MET THE CHALLENGE WITH TYPICAL COURAGE AS AGAIN AND AGAIN THE ECHOING GUN BLASTS SIGNALLED THE...

DUEL AT DAWN!



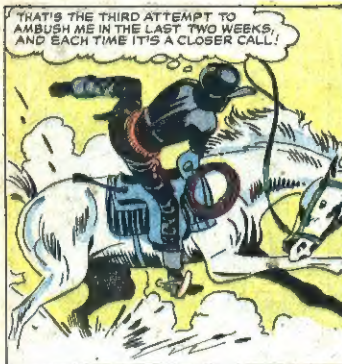
OH-HH!



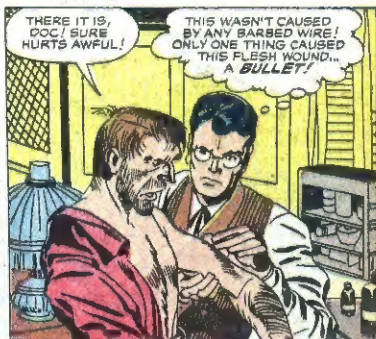
THE
WOUNDED AMBUSER
GALLOPED OFF!

HE'S GETTING
AWAY, BUT I THINK
I WINGED HIM!



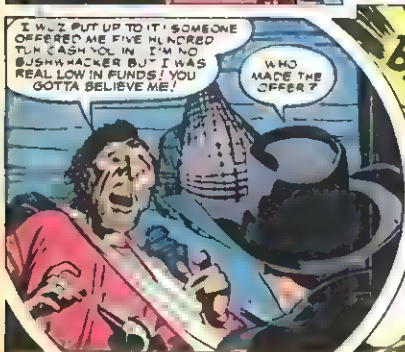
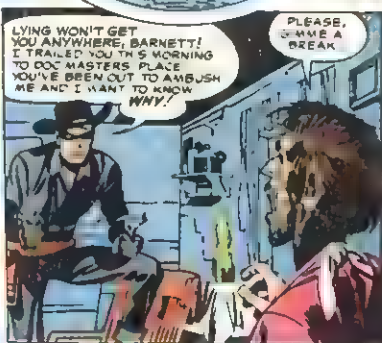


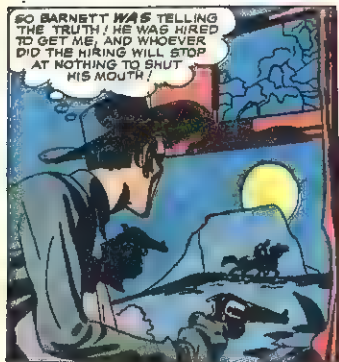
LATER THAT MORNING, WHEN THE COLORFUL BLACK
RIDER ASSUMED HIS OTHER ROLE OF MILD-MANNERED
DOC MASTERS...



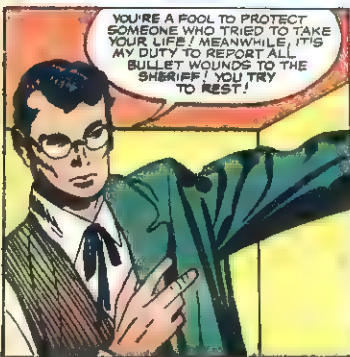
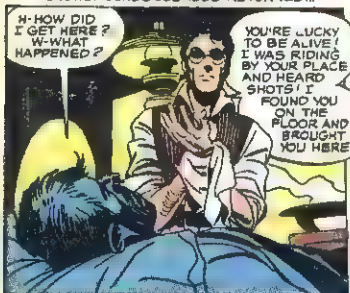


BUT THEN A SHADOW, DARKER THAN THE NIGHT, STEPPED FORWARD...

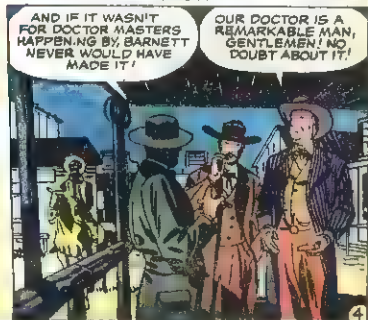


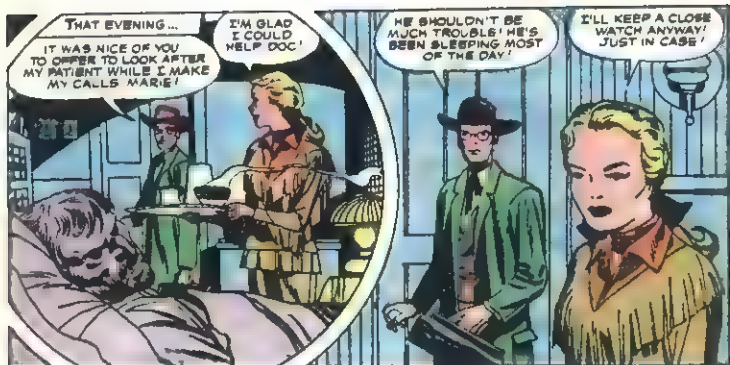


AN HOUR LATER, AFTER THE SKILLED DOCTOR REMOVED THE BULLET, THE PATIENT STIRRED... SLOWLY CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED...

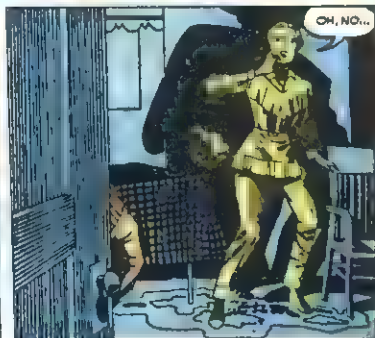


By the next day, the news was on everyone's lips...





SLOWLY THE TIME TICKED BY, AND THEN THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN...



THEN THE PATIENT STIRRED, AND HIS EYES WIDENED WITH SHOCK.





HE WHIRLED, BUT THE BLACK-CLAD FIGURE MOVED FASTER STILL, AND THEN TWIN COLTS ROARED OUT LIKE TWIN CLAPS OF CRASHING THUNDER...

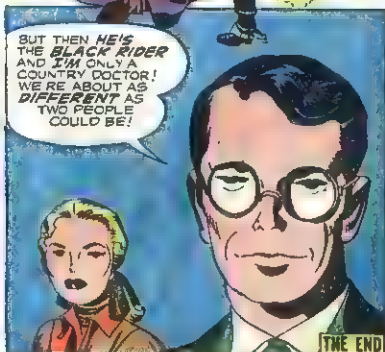
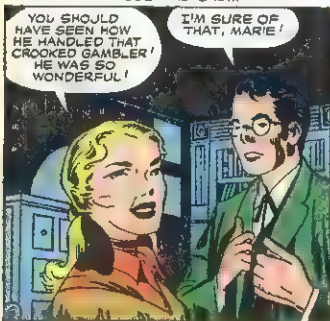


HE'S THE ONE, BLACK RIDER! HE WANTED TO TURN LEADVILLE INTO A GAMBLIN' TOWN WITH HIM CLEARIN' ALL THE PROFIT! ONLY HE KNEW HE'D HAF TA GIT YOU OUTA THE WAY FIRST!

YOU SAY THAT IN COURT, AND I'LL SPEAK IN YOUR FAVOR! LET'S GO TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, DURAND!



LATER, WHEN THE BLACK RIDER RETURNED AS DOC MASTERS...



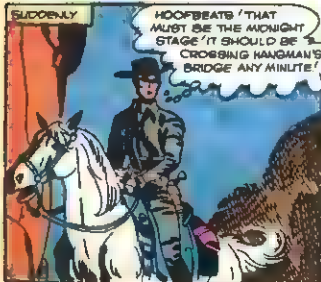
THE END

THINGS LOOK PRETTY PEACEFUL
AND QUIET, BATAN! I RECKON
WE CAN HEAD FOR HOME!



SUDDENLY

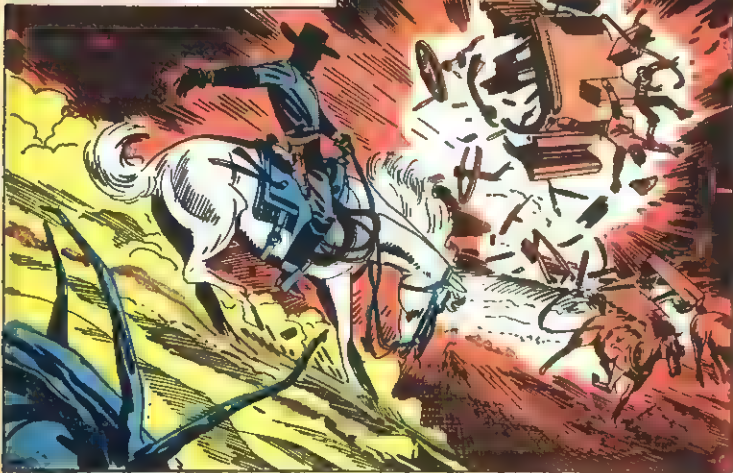
HOOFBEATS! THAT
MUST BE THE MIDNIGHT
STAGE! IT SHOULD BE
CROSSING HANGMAN'S
BRIDGE ANY MINUTE!



BLACK RIDER

LAW AND ORDER AND THE UPHOLDING OF JUSTICE
WERE THE THREE PRINCIPLES THE **BLACK RIDER**
BELIEVED IN AND FOUGHT FOR! AND IT WAS THESE
PRINCIPLES THAT HIS EVER-WATCHFUL EYES AND READY
GUNS WERE CONSTANTLY GUARDING!

"TREACHERY AT HANGMAN'S BRIDGE!"



WITHIN MINUTES, THE BLACK RIDER WAS ON HIS WAY.

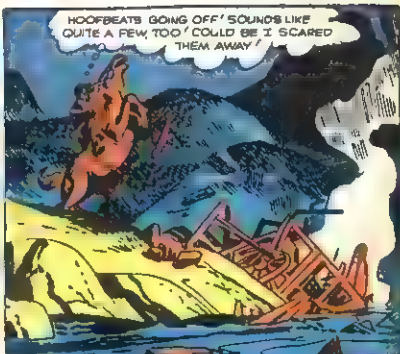


BUT HIS FIRST CONCERN WAS FOR THE INJURED.



M-MUH ARM /
NEVVA KNEW
WHAT HIT ME

DON'T TALK, AND
TRY NOT TO MOVE
'TIL I GET BACK
WITH DOC
MASTERS!

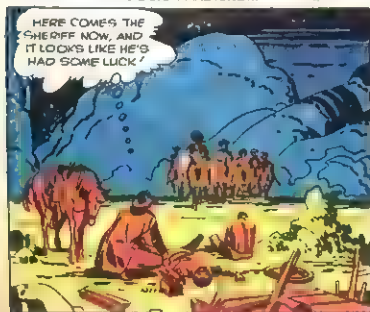


HOOFBEATS GOING OFF' SOUNDS LIKE
QUITE A FEW, TOO' COULD BE I SCARED
THEM AWAY!



THOSE MEN NEED
MEDICAL HELP' THAT MEANS
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE BACK
TO DOC MASTERS. BUT I'LL
ALERT THE SHERIFF ABOUT
THOSE HOOFBEATS I HEARD!
MAYBE HE CAN STILL CATCH
UP WITH THEM!

A HALF-HOUR LATER, AS THE BLACK RIDER REAPPEARED
ON THE SCENE, BUT THIS TIME AS THE BELOVED
DOCTOR MASTERS...

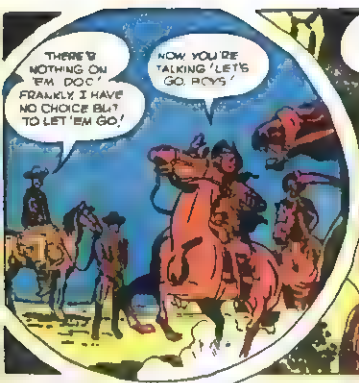


HERE COMES THE
SHERIFF NOW, AND
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S
HAD SOME LUCK!



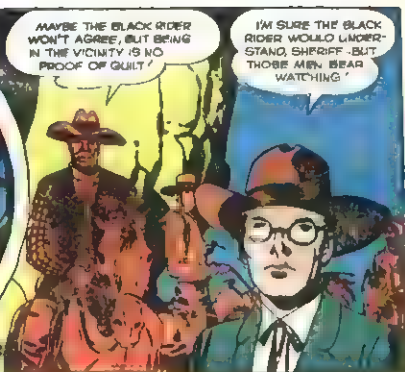
YOU'RE MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE,
SHERIFF! ME AN' MUH BOYS
HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH
THIS HERE STAGE!

HOW ABOUT
THE GOLD
MISSING
FROM THE
STAGE,
SHERIFF?



THERE'S
NOTHING ON
'EM, DOC.
FRANKLY, I HAVE
NO CHOICE BUT
TO LET 'EM GO!

NOW YOU'RE
TALKING 'LET'S
GO, BOYS'



MAYBE THE BLACK RIDER
WON'T AGREE, BUT BEING
IN THE VICINITY IS NO
PROOF OF GUILT!

I'M SURE THE BLACK
RIDER WOULD UNDER-
STAND, SHERIFF. BUT
THOSE MEN BEAR
WATCHING!

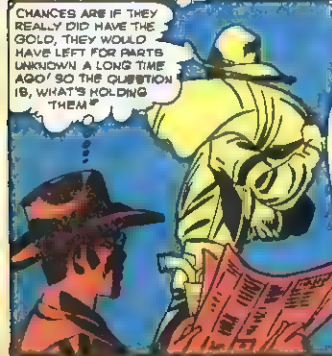


AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING
TO DO! BETWEEN DOC MASTERS AND
THE BLACK RIDER THEY'LL BE WATCHED
DAY AND NIGHT!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN LEADVILLE'S GENERAL STORE, AS DOC
MASTERS CONTINUED HIS STUDIED OBSERVATIONS.



THAT'S ONE OF PARRISH'S
MEN BUYING SUPPLIES!
THAT MEANS IF THEY'RE
STILL HANGING AROUND
TOWN, IT MUST BE FOR
A REASON!



CHANCES ARE IF THEY
REALLY DID HAVE THE
GOLD, THEY WOULD
HAVE LEFT FOR PARTS
UNKNOWN A LONG TIME
AGO! SO THE QUESTION
IS, WHAT'S HOLDING
THEM?

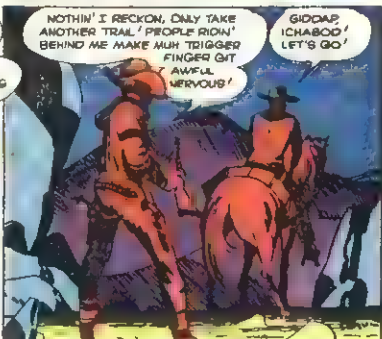
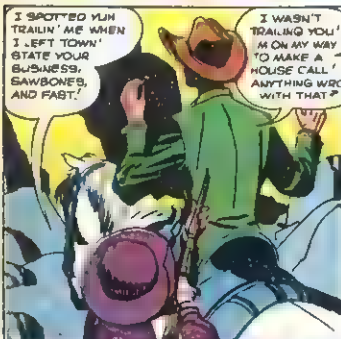


JUST AMBLE
ALONG, CHABOO,
BUT NOT SO SLOW
THAT WE LOSE
OUR MAN!

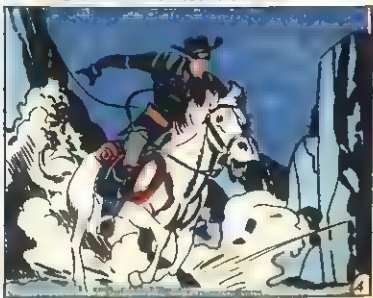
BUT ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE OUT OF TOWN.



SLIDE DOWN FROM THERE HOMBRE AND KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH



SECONDS LATER, BEHIND A CLUMP OF COTTONWOOD TREES, THE AFFABLE DOC MASTERS ONCE AGAIN BECAME THE DASHING BLACK RIDER, WHILE HIS GWAYBACK HORSE BECAME THE COURAGEOUS SATAN



NOT LONG AFTERWARD AT THE GUNMEN'S HIDE-OUT.

AND WHEN THEY DISMOUNTED AFTER A SHORT RIDE...

EVERYTHING'S
HERE PARRISH,
HOW ABOUT IT?

GOOD 'IT'S TIME
WE GOT THIS
UNFINISHED
BUSINESS OVER
WITH!

YOU, LARKIN! KEEP AN EYE
ON THE HORSES AND SOUND
OFF IF YOU HEAR OR SEE
ANYTHING FISHY!

BUT WITHIN MINUTES AFTER THE
OTHERS HAD LEFT...

MMMFF!

OH-NH!

SWIFTLY
LIKE A BLACK,
SILENT SHADOW,
THE HEROIC
FIGURE GLIDED
FORWARD...

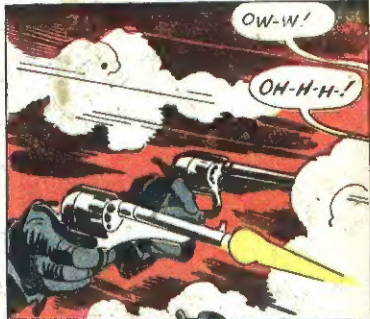
THEY'RE OFF THIS
WAY! I CAN HEAR
THEM!

HERE IT IS!
I GOT IT!

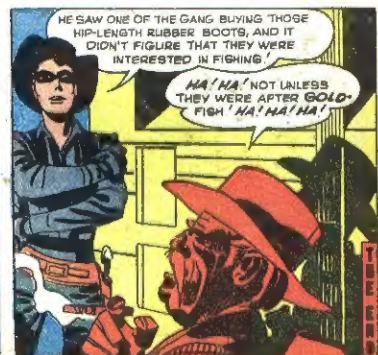
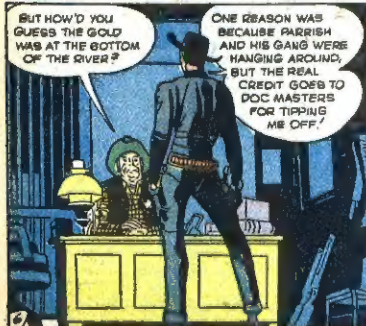
YAHOO!



LIKE CLAPS OF THUNDER, THE AIR BUBBLED TO THE SHUDDERING BLASTS OF HAMMERING SIX-GUNS, BUT ONE PAIR OF COLTS SURPASSED THEM ALL...



THE FOLLOWING DAY IN LEADVILLE...



"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T. IN YOUR FISTS"

Says **JOE LOUIS**, Great World Champion



HIGH SCHOOL STAR—Maurice Hackley of Miami Beach shows Dad powerful muscles developed by the Champions.

You can Broaden your Shoulders and Add Solid New Muscles...
AS WE DID!



STATE TROOPER—George Sheridan of Springfield learned Self Defense from the Champs when 16 years old.

POPULAR LEADER—Robert Colville of Jersey City credits the Champions with his new popularity.



"Yes... we Champions can build you a new, power-packed rippling-muscled body. Our training secrets have worked wonders for thousands of other fellows... and we can do the same for you.

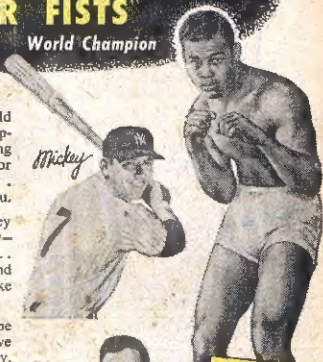
If you're weak or skinny, Mickey Mantle will build your body—turn flabby muscles into steel... FAST. If you want speed and stamina, Bob Cousy can make you fast... LOTS OF FUN.

No matter what your size, shape or condition, we have *proved* we can help you. It's simple. It's easy. Find out how NSC's Stars make you a real man in just 15 minutes of fun a day... at home!

Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for only 10c—if you'll write today. So... send me the coupon below right away!"

Sincerely,

Joe Louis



Are You..

Skinny... Tired
Weak... Nervous
Fat and Flabby
Always Being
Picked On?

Then do as Joe and his Staff tell you... send coupon below.

LET 20 GREAT STARS GIVE YOU POWER... SKILL... CONFIDENCE

Famous Sport Stars are waiting to train you in 15 exciting minutes a day. Ted Kluszewski explains his Conditioning secrets... Yogi Berra builds up your confidence... Kid Gavilan teaches you self-defense. You'll be the envy of your friends when you are "in the know" on the Champions' training routines for Baseball... Football... Boxing... Basketball... and other Sports.



ACT NOW!

ENCLOSE 10c



MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. AM-47
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Joe:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
☐ Enclosed is 10c. Include your famous Fight Secrets.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here for special booklet if under 15.

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THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York Dept. AM-47

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this striking hand, since "Atlas Champions" trophies, over 11 1/2" high! All prizes eligible.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up your sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

ARE YOU

Slimy, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3 1/4 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE, just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 60-1, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 60-1
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want.

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

Name.....Age.....

(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

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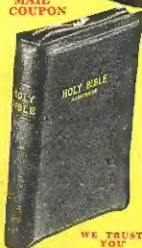
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**LADIES
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Many Premiums or Cash Commissions easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. **Mail Coupon Today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 116-B, Tyrone, Pa.**

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A thrilling collection of 15 puzzles - 18 riddles. All real stumbers but easy when you know how - and we give you all the answers. Mail coupon.

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Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 116-B, Tyrone, Pa. DATE.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start. Be sure to send my **"FREE PUZZLES"**.

Name..... Age.....
St..... RD..... Box.....
Town..... Zone.....
Print LAST Name Here..... No..... State.....
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW